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Book and Job Printing  
EXECUTED WITH NEATNESS AND DESPATCH.

## POETRY.

**SONG OF THE AMERICAN SOLDIER.**  
BY DR. STEPHENSON.

My song is of this happy land,  
My sword is for its glory;  
Now comrades fill—my toast is for  
The warrior of her story.  
May fame around their temples twine  
The wreath which nought can sever;  
And may their proudest motto be  
"The Union's flag forever."

We own no sovereign—but the law—  
The sovereign people made it—  
No titled despots stain its code—  
No lordling fops degrade it.  
The "great republic" (thus we style  
This mighty land of freedom)  
Has warrior sons to guard her rights,  
And warrior chiefs to lead them.

And beauty smiles throughout the land,  
To charm and to caress us;  
And who would spurn the soldier's lot,  
When beauty deigns to bless us?  
Before the world's applauding gaze  
The gallant soldier's duty  
Is first to stand for native land,  
And then for native beauty.

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**SONG.**  
BY H. R. FRENCH.

Written for the annual celebration of the landing of the Pilgrims, by the New England Society of the city of Washington, December 22, 1846.

We now commemorate a day  
To Yankee hearts most dear, sir,  
When savage eyes, in Plymouth bay,  
Beheld a sight so queer, sir.  
A ship approached the rocky shore,  
Moved by the breeze apace, sir,  
And on her frozen deck she bore  
The fathers of our race, sir.  
Yankee doodle, let us sing,  
And with that day remember,  
The first invented Yankee thing—  
A "May Flower" in December!

Though cold and chill the wintry air—  
Though drear the ice-bound coast, sir,  
The May Flower's germs were planted there  
Grew, and became a host, sir!  
New England's soil could not contain  
The fruit of their first bloom, sir,  
And so it spread, like summer rain,  
Far south and west for room, sir.

Yankee doodle, let us sing,  
And with that day remember,  
The first invented Yankee thing—  
A "May Flower" in December.

We cannot stop, in this, our lay,  
Our dwellings to rehearse all,  
We are—at least so people say—  
"The Nation universal!"  
Our stripes and stars, o'er the whole world,  
We on our flag display, sir,  
And soon, we guess, 'twill wave unfurled,  
A glorious milky-way, sir.

While east, and west, and north, and south,  
Join in the good old chorus.

Yankee doodle, keep it up,  
That flag still floats o'er us.

Now since we've got so nation strong,  
We curious have become, sir,  
And on our railroads, all along, \*  
Our locomotives hum, sir.  
Our ships go steaming o'er the sea,  
We steam it to on land, sir,  
And Morse, and electricity,  
Are rushing hand in hand, sir!

Yankee doodle, speed the flash,  
All along the way, sir,  
'Till Orleans hears the breakers dash,  
In Fundy's stormy bay, sir!

This nation's course cannot be curbed,  
It's genius cannot stay, sir,  
And soon 'twill have a patent out  
For storming Monterey, sir!  
The civil world before never saw  
A thing so neatly done, sir,  
Old Zack, to carry on a war, is  
The Rough and Ready one, sir,  
Yankee doodle was the time  
That led them on so handily—  
The fibers fled, the drummers drummed,  
Old Yankee doodle dandy,

We calculate New England  
Will always be our home, sir.  
Wherever else, in this broad land,  
It is our chance to roam, sir,  
But, though our hearths and altars there  
Have bright and brighter glow, sir,  
We hail each brother of this land  
A brother of our own, sir?

Yankee doodle, good old tune,  
The nation all can sing, sir,  
Then strike the chorus, one and all,  
And make the welkin ring, sir!

## THE STORY TELLER.

From the Philadelphia Saturday Courier.

## LEGENDS OF THE REVOLUTION.

BY GEORGE LIPPARD.

## FOURTH OF JULY, 1776.

Let me paint you a picture on a canvass of the Past.

It is a cloudless summer day. Yes, a clear blue sky arches and smiles above a quaint edifice rising among giant trees, in the centre of a wide city. That edifice is built of red brick, with heavy window frames and a massive hall door.—The wide-spreading dome of St. Peter's the snowy pillars of the Parthenon, the gloomy glory of Westminster Abbey—none of these, nor any thing like, are here to elevate this edifice of plain red brick, into a gorgeous monument of architecture.

Plain red brick the walls; the windows partly framed in stone; the roof-edges heavy with intricate carvings; and the hall door ornamented with pillars of dark stone; such is the State House of Philadelphia in this year of our Lord, 1776.

Around this edifice stately trees arise. Under the dark walls of Walnut street gond, spreads a pleasant lawn, enclosed by a plain board fence. Above our heads, these trees lock their massive limbs and spread their leafy canopy.

There are walks here too, not fashioned as squares and circles, but spreading in careless negligence along the lawn. Benches too, rude benches, on which repose their arms.

This is a beautiful day, and this a pleasant lawn; but why do those clusters of citizens, with anxious faces, gather round the State House walls? There is the Merchant in his velvet garb, and ruffled shirts; there the Mechanic, with apron on his breast and tools in his hands; there the bearded Sailor and the dark-robed Minister all grouped together.

Why this anxiety on every face? This gathering in little groups all over the lawn!

Yet hold a moment! In yonder wooden steeple, which crowns the red-brick State House, stands an old man with white hair and sunburnt face. He is clad in humble attire, yet his eye gleams, as it is fixed upon the ponderous outline of the bell, suspended in the steeple there. The old man tries to read the inscription on that bell, but cannot. Out upon the waves, far away in the forest; thus has his life been passed.

Look over the faces of these fifty-six men, and see every eye turned to that door. There is silence in this hall—every voice is hushed—every face is stamped with a deep and awful responsibility.

Why turns every glance to that door, why is every face so solemn, why is it so terribly still?

The Committee of Three, who have been out all night, planning a Parchment, are about to appear.

That Parchment, with the Signatures of these men, written with the pen lying on yonder table, will either make the world free—or stretch these cords upon the gibbet yonder in Potter's field, or nail these heads to the door-posts of this hall.

That was the time for solemn faces and deep silence.

At last, hark! The door opens—the Committee appear. Who are these three men, who come walking on toward John Hancock's chair?

That tall man, with sharp features, the bold brow and sand-hued hair, holding THE PARCHMENT in his hand, is the Virginia farmer Thomas Jefferson. The stout built man with resolute dress and a kind face, will come out from the big door, and give you a word for me. When he gives you that word, then run out yonder, in the street, and shout it up to me. Do you mind?

It needed no second command. The boy with blue eyes and flaxen hair sprang from the old Bell-keeper's arms, and threaded his way down the dark stairs.

The old Bell-keeper was alone. Many minutes passed. Leaning over the railing of the steeple, his face toward Chestnut street, he looked anxiously for that fair-haired boy. Moments passed, yet still he came not. The crowds gathered more darkly along the pavement and over the lawn, yet still the boy came not.

Then the soft-toned voice of Charles Carroll is heard, undulating in syllables of deep music. But still there is doubt—and that pale-faced man, shrinking in one corner, squeals out something about axes, scaffolds, and a—gibbet!

"Gibbet!" echoes a fierce, bold voice, that startles men from their seats,—and look yonder! A tall slender man rises, dressed—although it is summer time—in a faded red cloak. Look how his white hand undulates as it is stretched slowly out, how that dark eye burns, while his words ring through the hall. (We do not know his name, let us therefore call his appeal)

"Rise!"

Do you see that old man's eye fire? Do you see that arm so suddenly bared to the shoulder, do you see that withered hand, grasping the Iron Tongue of the Bell? The old man is young again; his veins are filled with new life. Backward and forward, with sturdy strides, he swings the Tongue. The Bell speaks out! The crowd in the street, hear it, and burst forth in one long shout! Old Delaware hears it, and gives it back in the hurrah of her thousand sailors. The City bears it, and starts up from desk and work-bench as though an earthquake had spoken.

Yet still while the sweat pours from his brow, that old Bell-Keeper hurls the iron tongue, and still—boom—boom—boom—the Bell speaks to the city and the world.

There is a terrible poetry in the sound of that State House Bell at dead of night, when striking its sullen and solemn—ONCE! It rouses crime from its task, mirth from its wine-cup, murder from its knife, bribery from its gold. There is a terrible poetry in that sound. It speaks to us like a voice from our youth—like a knell of God's judgment—like a solemn yet kind remembrance of friends, now dead and gone.

There is a terrible poetry in that sound at dead of night, but there was a day when the echo of that Bell awoke a world, slumbering in tyranny and crime!

Yes, as the old man swung the Iron Tongue, the Bell spoke to all the world. The sound crossed the Atlantic—pierced the dungeons of Europe—the work-shops of England—the vassal-fields of France.

That Echo spoke to the slave—bade him look from his toil—and know himself a man.

That Echo startled the Kings upon their crumbling thrones.

That Echo was the knell of King-craft, Priest-craft, and all other crafts, born of the darkness of ages, and baptised in seas of blood:

Yes, the voice of that little boy, who lifting himself on tip-toe, with his flaxen hair blowing in the breeze, shouted—"Ring!"—had a deep

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From the Eastern Argus.

#### MR. GIDDINGS ON THE WAR.

This is the gentleman, our readers will remember, who left his seat in Congress last summer on a mission to Maine to bring about a union of the Whigs and Abolitionists, to defeat the Democracy at the late election. This fact we trust will be deemed a sufficient *apology* for noticing his speech on the war, although it may well be supposed our time and paper could be devoted to a much better purpose. The speech itself is not before us, but a writer in the Boston Courier has given an analysis of it, and denounces it "manly, hearty, earnest, Christian speech." This writer takes a great deal of pride in the fact that Mr. Giddings, though now a Representative from the State of Ohio, is of Connecticut stock, and on this ground claims him to be, "in a certain sense, a New England Whig." This claim no man will dispute, for the sentiments which he utters breathe too strongly the genuine spirit of old Massachusetts federalism to require further credentials as to who he is, and whom he represents.

His first position is that the war, from the commencement, "is all aggression, injustice and outrage, on our part." To support it, he cites an extract from the despatch of Gen. Taylor to the Adjutant General of the 6th of April, 1846, as follows:

"On our side, a battery for four 18-pounders will be completed, and the guns placed in battery to-day. These guns bear directly upon the public square of Matamoros, and without good reason of demolishing the town."

From this evidence alone he argues, or rather asserts, that the President cannot be sustained in the position that this Government was acting on the defensive. How any man of common sense can come to any other conclusion, unless he wishes to show his own country in the wrong, the public will judge. There is not a particle of evidence tending to show any other object but self-defence. Where should our guns be brought to bear, for a successful defence, if not directly across the enemy's territory? Where should the threatened invasion be prepared to be resisted, but at the very threshold? This "manly, hearty, earnest christian," and "New England whig," would have undoubtedly been satisfied if our Government had kept our army this side of the Sabine, and would not have, even then, pointed a gun at the enemy, if we lost Texas. Yea, more, if the past course of Mr. G. is any evidence what he would be willing to do, it is fair to presume that he would not only have permitted Mexico to re-conquer Texas, but, as a peace offering, would have even thrown in every slave State in the Union, and then think we had made the best end of the bargain!

This same Christian Whig next attempts to show that the President never assigned the failure to pay our claim as a cause for war, until after hostilities had been commenced. Well, what of it? Would not the public judgment have denounced the Administration as knaves or fools, after Mexico had determined that all causes of controversy should be settled by the sword, to have let the enemy off, after merely driving him back? Would such a course have been wise, patriotic and Christian-like, on our part? Mexico chose her own tribunal to settle all our difficulties—that tribunal was the sword—and if this Government should now relax its exertions to compel Mexico to pay our claims and indemnities, there is no possible way in which our causes of complaint could ever be adjusted. How perfectly idle, then, is it to say that this is a war of aggression and injustice. Note, but manly, hearty, earnest, Christian, New England Whigs will do so.

Another assertion is, that the war is in behalf of slavery. Oh, of course—who ever knew of a single act of a Democratic Administration which was not conceived by slave-masters, or carried out but to extend and perpetuate human bondage! Why, according to Mr. Giddings, every measure of the Government since its origin has been shaped to this end, and every appointment, from the highest to the lowest, has been made with a single eye to that object. He never made a speech in his life, upon any subject however trifling, without lugging in his perpetual twaddle about slavery. It is this that has alone given him notoriety, and he is determined to ride his hobby to death. It would be worse than idle to notice further this part of his speech.—Every body knows that some of the most distinguished Southern statesmen, who by this same Mr. G. have formerly been denounced as the guardians and special friends of slavery, have, from the outset, disengaged themselves from the war. The truth is, a war with Mexico is a war against slavery. In the language of the Boston Times:

"Our 'sacred bayonets,' in the conquered provinces of Mexico, will compel the tyrants that now people them, to abolish that infamous peculiarity of the Mexican code—slavery for debt; for, as is well known, insolvent debtors, and even their children, are sold for the payment of debts—and some of them remain in bondage forever. It is true that negro slavery does not exist among them, for while the Mexicans have the power of enslaving their own countrymen, they are perfectly content; and left to themselves, this odious feature of white slavery would be perpetuated. A war with Mexico is therefore a war against slavery in its worst form."

The conclusion, then, of the whole matter, according to Mr. G. is, that the President has violated the Constitution in commencing a war of aggression and injustice, and that Congress ought to withhold granting any further supplies for its further prosecution! This ton sounds very much like the New England whiggery of 1812. No one will doubt his stock, or detract from the glory due him for maintaining such a position. But decidedly the cream of the speech yet remains to be noticed. Mr. G. in justifying himself to Chatham, Burke, Fox, Sheridan and others, who in Parliament, in 1776, sought to rally their countrymen in opposition to the war against this country! Shades of the departed, little did those great statesmen ever dream of being found in such company! Let the Whigs hereafter, as they have heretofore, oppose the country in every effort to vindicate its honor and integrity, and they have only to rally under the names of the English Whigs of '76, to escape the

odium which they feel to be just. This "manly, hearty, earnest, Christian, New England Whig," therefore invokes the "Whigs of our day" to withhold all further aid in prosecution of the war. Let them do so, if they choose. The American people will not find it a difficult thing to distinguish between English Whigs and American Tories, nor will they be slow to brand with infamy those who would thus steal the livery of Heaven in which to serve a hard task-master—but the Whigs will not dare pursue the policy here marked out for them.

#### BACKING AND FILLING.

After Great Britain had refused the offer of a Representative from the State of Ohio, is of Connecticut stock, and on this ground claims him to be, "in a certain sense, a New England Whig." This claim no man will dispute, for the sentiments which he utters breathe too strongly the genuine spirit of old Massachusetts federalism to require further credentials as to who he is, and whom he represents.

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#### EXTRAORDINARY DISCOVERIES AT NINEVEH.

Mr. Layard, an English gentleman, has for the last twelve months been pursuing the tract first laid open by M. Botta—at Ninevah, near Mosul, on the Tigris. His excavations have not only settled the precise position of Nineveh—the very existence of which had become little better than a vague historic dream, but have brought to light some of its buildings, sculptures, and inscriptions.

According to accounts received at Constantiople, some months since, communicated in the Atheneum of Saturday last, Mr. Layard had discovered an entrance formed by two magnificently winged, human-handed lions.

The entrance led him into a hall above 150 feet long and 30 broad entirely built of slabs of marble covered with sculptures. The sidewalls are ornamented with small bas-reliefs of the highest interest—battle scenes, lion hunts, etc.—many of them in the finest state of preservation, and all executed with extraordinary spirit. They afford a complete history of the military art among the Assyrians; and prove their intimate knowledge of many of those machines of war whose invention is attributed to the Greeks and Romans—such as the battering-ram, the tower moving on wheels, etc. Nothing can exceed the beauty and elegance of the forms of various arms, swords, daggers, bows, spears, etc. In this great hall there are several entrances—each formed by winged lions or winged bulls. These lead to other chambers, which again branch off into a hundred ramifications. Every chamber is built of slabs covered with sculptures or inscriptions. According to accounts received at Constantiople, some months since, communicated in the Atheneum of Saturday last, Mr. Layard had discovered an entrance formed by two magnificently winged, human-handed lions.

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the administration as bitter and unrelenting as that which was waged upon Mr. Madison in 1812. The armistice which these "distinguished patriots" proposed to the country is likely to prove too long for them. Their high resolves were matters of momentary impulse, and they have given way to the deep and settled hatred of democratic measures, and fixed a determination of embarrassment and breaking down, if they can, the administration of the government, even though they thereby give "aid and comfort" to a foreign enemy, with which that government is at war.

For months it has been apparent that sooner or later, this struggle must come on. If the opponents of the country have determined that this is the fitting time, be it so. Through the war of 1812 the democracy were found competent to sustain the government, even against its foreign and domestic enemies. They are competent to do so again, and they will not shrink from the conflict.

#### TORIES.

A political faction in Britain opposed to the Whigs. This name was first given to a set of bandits in Ireland, whose summons to surrender was expressed by the Irish word *Torre*, i. e. Give me. It was then transferred to the adherents of Charles I., by his enemies, under the pretence that he favored the rebels in Ireland. His partisans, to be even with the republicans, gave the name of Whig, from a word which signifies victory, in derision of their poor foes. The Tories, or Cavaliers, as they were also called, had then principally in view the political interest of the King, the Crown, and the Church of England; and the Roundheads, or Whigs, proposed chiefly the rights and interests of the people, and of Protestantism. This is the most popular account, and yet it is certain the names of Whig and Tory were but little known until about the reign of King Charles II. M. de Cize relates that it was in the year 1678 that the whole nation was first observed to be divided into Whigs and Tories, and that on occasion of the famous deposition of Titus Oates, who accused the Catholics of having conspired against the King and the State, the appellation of Whig was given to such as believed the plot real; and Tory to those who held it fictitious.

*Torre*. Give me, is just the name for a certain party that is forever crying give, give. Give me office, power, monopolies, banks, corporations without number, exclusive privileges, war in the time of peace, and peace in the time of war. Give me power and riches, and I will take care of the poor. Give, give, but like certain spirits of Scripture memory, they never say "it is enough." *Torre*, Give me, that is the name by which the party above alluded to should hereafter be known, and its friends should reverence the name for its antiquity.

*Lycen*.—The question before the Lyceum at the two last meetings was decided on Saturday evening last by a most emphatic negative on the part of the members present. Only one voting in the affirmative, the other members, who had taken the affirmative side of the question in its discussion, dodged. Well, we opine that was the better course. This voting the "Mexican Whig Ticket," even on a Lyceum question, is unpatriotic and unpopular in this quarter, and the latter consideration probably operated more effectually than the former in preventing a record being made of their real sentiments. The one "alone in his glory" would do well to get some friend to move that his vote be expunged. Ten years hence he will wish the records burnt, or we are not a true Yankee.

#### TAX ON TEA AND COFFEE.

The Washington correspondent of the Boston Post writing under date of the 31st inst., says.—The Secretary of the Treasury and the House of Representatives are at loggerheads about the tea and coffee tax. In his recent report to Congress, Mr. Walker recommended a 25 per cent. duty on these articles, and estimated therefrom an additional revenue of \$2,500,000, after making a full allowance of the decreased consumption. This additional revenue he deemed indispensable to meet the war expenses, and to keep a balance of four millions in the treasury, which was important, in order to supply the mint and branch mints with bullion for coinage and foreign coin for recognition, as also to be enabled at all times to pay the public creditors at every point, both in and out of the country, with punctuality and despatch. The tax would also be required to reduce the loan needed to carry on the war.

In a letter to Gen. McKay, Chairman of the Committee on Ways and Means, dated Dec. 21, Secretary Walker reiterates these recommendations, and says:

"These duties were suggested in view of the necessity of obtaining the loan proposed, and this department feels bound to communicate the opinion entertained by it, that in the absence of these duties it will probably be wholly impracticable to negotiate the loan on such terms as would be permitted by Congress."

These were the views of the finance minister, so plainly expressed that the simplest wayfarer would find it difficult to mistake them.

But the proceedings of Saturday prove that the people's representatives have either failed to understand them, or understanding have failed to appreciate their propriety.

Mr. Wentworth moved "that it is inexpedient to levy any tax upon tea or coffee." The yeas and nays being ordered, the resolution was adopted—yeas 115, nays 42.

Now, who shall decide when doctors disagree? Mr. Walker contends that the measure is one of "absolute necessity"—the House, by a vote of two and a half to one, declared that it is *inexpedient*.

It may seem presumptuous to arraign the wisdom of over two hundred law-makers, but I fear this decision was in a great measure prompted by a fear of encountering their "wives and sweethearts" on their return home. Tea and coffee belong so exclusively to the jurisdiction of the "kitchen cabinet," that it required more nerve than representatives possessed to inflict a tax on them.

There are few who practice charity, but many confine themselves to recommending it.

#### EDUCATION MEETING.

The meeting held in the Meeting House on Parry Hill, Jan. 9th, to take into consideration the subject of general Education, of which previous notice had been given in the Oxford Democrat, was called to order by Joseph G. Cole.

Geo. K. Shaw, was chosen Chairman, and Henry Howe, Secretary.

Prayer—By Rev. Mr. DAVIS.

The meeting was then addressed by STEPHEN EASY, in a very appropriate and interesting manner, giving a full account of the power of the Board of Education under the Law in this State, what they have done, and what they purposed to do.

After some general remarks, the following resolutions were offered by CHARLES ANDREWS, and on motion of LEVI STOWELL, were unanimously adopted.

Resolved, That in our judgment great credit is due to the Legislature of this State for their wisdom and foresight in enacting the present School Law, and its benevolent results may be safely counted upon for the effect of similar laws in several of our sister States.

Resolved, That from the full, clear and interesting account given us this day of the doings of the members of the Board of Education, at their late meeting at Augusta, we most cordially approve the same as best calculated to promote the cause of Education under the existing Law.

Resolved, That the thanks of the friends of Education throughout the State, and particularly of this meeting, are due the Hon. STEPHEN EASY for the lively and vigorous interest he manifests in the cause of common School Education.

Voted, That the proceedings of this meeting be published in the Oxford Democrat.

Voted, That when this meeting adjourn, it adjourn to meet at this place January the 20th at one o'clock in the afternoon.

It is very desirable that all persons interested in the subject of popular Education, and especially teachers, be requested to attend. Adjourned.

HENRY HOWE, Secretary.  
N. B. Will the Norway Advertiser copy.

M. CLAY AND THE WAR.

A Washington letter writer says—Mr. Clay's speech at New Orleans has literally "astonished the nations!" Upon the anti-war Federalists especially—those who have been in the habit of administering "aid and comfort" to the enemy—it has descended like a cataract of ice-water. They stand aghast and maintain an ominous silence, not knowing what to say. The speech is evidently a premeditated fling at Webster, and is so construed by all parties in Congress.

Look at the facts. In Philadelphia "the god-like" denounces the war as produced solely by the acts of our own government, and throws cold water on its prosecution. He is followed by Mr. Clay at New Orleans, who says he feels "half inclined to ask for some little nook or corner in the army, in which he might serve in AVENGING THE WRONGS OF HIS COUNTRY!" The one pourtrays the alleged wrongs of Mexico, the other would fain assist in avenging her outrages! A considerable difference.

A RECENT ARREST. A young man by the name of Sleeper, from Bristol, N. H., was arrested at Littleton, N. H., the 5th inst., on suspicion of having counterfeited money in his possession. On searching him they found, in spurious money, \$90 one dollar bills on the Grafton Bank, Haverhill, N. H.; 14 one dollar bills on the Suffolk Bank, Boston; 1 ten dollar bill on the State Bank, Indiana; 12 five dollar bills on the Dover Bank, N. H.; and 9 Mexican dollars. He was on his return from the bank at Compton, Canada East. Among his papers were some that disclose the names of individuals connected with the gang. Also a bill of the spurious article which is as follows:—

"Mr. A. M. Sleeper  
Bot of W. & I. W. S.—n.  
300 Iron shack tails as cash, . . . . \$15 00  
Rec'd Payment,

W. & I. W. S.—n.

Sleeper was examined before a Justice, and bound over in the sum of \$300, and for the want of such money as is generally considered good, was sent to the County Boarding House for Grafton County, N. H., where he will remain for a while at least.

M. de Marcellus said of a censorious neighbor:—"His mouth costs him nothing, for he always opens it at the expense of others. I wish that some day he would bite his tongue, for then he would poison himself."

What a mortality would prevail could the above be realized. It is fearful to think of it.

#### Lycen.

The Paris Lyceum will meet at the Seated Hall in the county of Oxford, on the 24th day of November, A. D. 1846, convened by Galon Jones, Esq., in said County, for Discussion—Resolved, That Napoleon Bonaparte in his career done more good than evil.

BOSTON, Oct. 10, 1845.

Mr. S. W. Fowle, Boston.—Dear Sir—I perceive by all the newspapers, that you are the General Agent of that very useful and highly popular medicine called Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry. Allow me to inform you, Sir, that I have used that medicine in my family with decided success. Last fall my wife was quite sick—had a bad cold, I consulted a physician who visited her and prescribed some medicine, which did not remove her cough. At last he ordered Dr. WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY. I immediately purchased a bottle of your agent in this place, Mr. Daniel W. Doty; she took it, and it cured her cough entirely. During the winter I had a fever myself, which left me very weak and feeble—I had a severe cough, which troubled me sometimes; had recourse to your Balsam again, and found it highly beneficial; I was obliged, however, to take two bottles before I was entirely well. All who have had colds, severe coughs, or diseased lungs, I would advise to try.

Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry,  
Signed, DAVID AYRES.

I am personally acquainted with Mr. Ayres, and believe his statement to be entitled to the confidence of the public.

Stated by REV. OSCAR HARRIS,  
Pastor of the 1st Presbyterian Church at Boscawen.

#### DIED.

In Denmark, Dec. 15th, Miss Julia S. Gray, aged 33 years.

#### MARRIED.

In Dixfield, Dec. 24, by J. J. Holman Esq., Geo. R. Weld of Livermore, to Miss Mary Ann Newnam. In Otisfield, John B. Miller of Albany, to Miss Temperance A. Wardwell.

In Poland, Peter C. Wardwell of Otisfield to Miss Henrietta Snell.

#### PROBATE NOTICES.

THE subscribers hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that they have been duly appointed and taken upon themselves the trust of Executor of the last Will and Testament of

#### JUDAH DANA,

late of Fryshing, in the county of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs. They therefore request all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon to exhibit the same to

#### EDWARD L. OSGOOD,

JOHN W. DANA, Jr.

Fryshing, Jan. 7, 1847.

#### List of Letters

REMAINING in the Post Office at Paris, Me., Jan. 1, 1847.

Bickford, Joseph—Bryant, Miss Mary W.—Col. Gersham—Cotton, Charles—Chase, John—Crosier, Mrs. Hannan—Cowell, Henry H.—Cunningham, Mrs. Betsey—Dennen, S. R.—Dennings, John—Deering, Maria—Denning, L.—Denning, Miss Harriet—Dennis, John Esq.—Dobson, Timothy J.—Dodge, Maria—Dow, Mrs. —Dow, Mrs. Rachel—Haggard, Thomas—Marston, Miss Anna G.—Neverly, Paul—Pettingill, Miss Mary A.—Ryerson, Mrs. Eliza—Ripley, George W.—Robinson Samuel—Rodolph L.—Ripley, Ammi—Ripley, George W.—Royal, Rev. Solomon—Russell, Timothy J.—Secretary of Oxford Lodge—Stevens, Miss Luthera P.—Sweet, Israel—Stowell, D. P.—Sinchfield, Ismael D.—Swan, Miss Hannah—Tabor, Ivory—Verrill, Daniel—Welch, Mrs. Elmira S.—Woodward, Mrs. Isabella—Washburn, L.—Young, Jared.

G. WASHINGTON MILLETT, P. M.

#### Treasurer's Notice.—BETHEL

I HEREBY give notice that the following is a list of taxes, by an assessment dated June 15, 1846, on non-resident proprietors of land in the town of Bethel, in the County of Oxford, which still remain unpaid and have not been paid to me or my successor as Collector of Taxes, or before the expiration of five years from the date of the aforesaid assessment, the said lands will be forfeited to the town of Bethel, aforesaid:—

Names. No. Lot. No. Range. Taxes.

William Reed, 2 4 19  
William Reed, 17 2 57  
Unknown, 12 2 28  
Unknown, 11 7 35

Given under my hand at Bethel, January 4th, 1847.

EBEN'R EAMES, Treasurer of said Bethel.

#### Commissioners' Notice.

WE, the subscribers, having been appointed by the Hon. Job Prince, Judge of the Court of Probate, &c., to receive and examine the claims of creditors to the Estate of

#### RICHARD R. GODING,

late of Livermore, deceased, represented insolvent, hereby give notice that six months from the 24th day of November, A. D. 1846, are allowed to said creditors to bring in and prove their claims; and that we shall attend to that service at the office of R. Washburn, in Livermore, on Saturday, the third day of April next, and Saturday, the fifteenth day of May next, at one o'clock P. M. on each of said days.

RICHARD R. GODING,  
RAIL ROAD.

NOTICE is hereby given that the President and Directors of the ASPECTIC AND ST. LAWRENCE RAIL ROAD COMPANY have made a general assessment of Five Dollars on each and every share subscribed for and taken on the capital Stock of said Company, and that said assessment will be due and payable to the Treasurer of the Company, at his office in Portland, on the FIRST DAY OF APRIL next.

CHAS. E. BARRETT, Treasurer  
of the A. & S. L. R. R. Co.  
Portland, Dec. 20, 1846.

#### Administrator's Sale.

B Y virtue of License from the Probate Court for the County of Oxford, I shall sell at

#### PUBLIC AUCTION,

on Wednesday, the twenty seventh day of January, 1847, at one o'clock in the afternoon, at the dwelling house of Joseph H. Wardwell, in Rumford, a Farm belonging to the Estate of Phineas Wood, late of said Rumford, deceased. Said Farm lays in the town of Andover in said County, and is the same lately occupied by A. Jordan.

Terms of sale—Cash down.  
FARNUM JEWELL, Adm'r. of said Estate.  
Waterford, Dec. 14th, 1846.

32

To the Hon. Board of County Commissioners within and for the County of Oxford.

THE undersigned, inhabitants of the town of Dixfield and vicinity, would respectfully represent, that an alteration is much needed in the County road leading from Dixfield Village by the center of said town of Dixfield to Clark's Mills or East Dixfield, commencing at the Bridge near Nathan Fuller's, and ending near the dwelling house of Isaac Waite in said town, and is the same lately occupied by A. Jordan.

Terms of sale—Cash down.

FARNUM JEWELL, Adm'r. of said Estate.  
Waterford, Dec. 14th, 1846.

32

To the Hon. Board of County Commissioners within and for the County of Oxford.

THE subscriber would respectfully notify some of his friends and customers that he is in want of a little Cash, for which long standing accounts will be matched PAID, and crossed out. For further particulars call at the Bookstore and inquire of B. WALTON.

Paris Hill, Dec. 29, 1846.

34 ff.

P. S. Hope some folks will take the hint.

#### SCHOOL BOOKS.

GRAMMARS, Geographies, Arithmetics, Histories and all other books commonly used in Schools for sale by B. WALTON.

Paris Hill, Dec. 29, 1846.

34 ff.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY.

THE subscriber would respectfully notify some of his friends and customers that he is in want of a little Cash, for which long standing accounts will be matched PAID, and crossed out. For further particulars call at the Bookstore and inquire of B. WALTON.

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### County Commissioners' Accounts.

*County of Oxford to Joseph Tobin, Dr.*

*For services as County Commissioner.*

June 2d, 1846.—To travel from Livermore to Mexico Corner and from North Wethrop back, on Petition of Isaac N. Stanley and others, for a joint view, 50 miles, 5 00  
Four days, 15 00  
Ferry, 45

June 3d.—To travel from Livermore to North Turner Bridge and back on Petition of R. Clay and others, eighteen miles, 1 80

Attendance eight days, 20 00

July 20th.—To travel from Livermore to North Wethrop and back on Petition of Amos Gage—55 miles, 8 50

Attendance three days, 7 50

July 21st.—To travel from Livermore to Rumford to locate on Petition of R. Clay—50 miles, 1 80

Attendance one day, 20 00

July 10th.—To travel from Livermore to North Paris and back on Petition of Cyrus Bates et al—50 miles, 5 00

Attendance three days, 15 00

Aug. 15th.—To travel from Livermore to Norway on Petition of Selectmen of said town—sixty-five miles, 6 50

Attendance six days, 15 00

Sept. 2d.—To travel from Livermore to John P. Perley's in Bridgewater and back on Petition of John P. Perley and others—one hundred and ten miles, 11 00

Attendance four days, 10 00

\$120 75

*County of Oxford to James Burbank, Dr.*

*For services as County Commissioner.*

June 2d, 1846.—To travel from Gilford to Mexico and from Wethrop home on the Petition of Isaac N. Stanley and others—one hundred and two miles, 10 20

Six days attendance on same, 15 00

Cash paid for ferrage, 1 50

June 23d.—To travel from Gilford to North Turner Bridge and from Livermore, and back, on Petition of R. Clay and others—one hundred and six miles, 10 60

Cash paid for ferrage, 2 50

June 30th.—To travel from Gilford to Paris and from Waterford back on Petition of Amos Gage and others—sixty-three miles, 1 80

Three days attendance, 20 00

July 10th.—To travel from Gilford to Paris and back on Petition of Cyrus Bates and others—sixty-four miles, 6 40

Three days attendance, 15 00

Sept. 15th.—To travel from Gilford to South Bridgewater and from Denmark back, on Petition of John P. Perley and others—eighty-nine miles, 8 00

Four days attendance, 10 00

Cash paid for ferrage, 1 00

\$126 84

*County of Oxford to Francis L. Rice, Dr.*

*For services as County Commissioner.*

June 2d, 1846.—To travel from Porter to Mexico Corner, and from Wethrop to Porter, 170 miles, on Petition of I. N. Stanley and others, 11 00

Six days attendance on said Petition, 15 00

Paid for ferrage, 1 50

June 23d.—To travel from Porter to North Turner Bridge and from Livermore to Porter, 142 miles, on Petition of R. Clay and others, 14 20

Attendance three days, 22 50

July 20th.—To travel from Porter to Paris and from Waterford to Porter, eighty-five miles, on Petition of Amos Gage and others, 8 50

Three days attendance on same, 15 00

July 10th.—To travel from Porter to North Paris and returning, one hundred and ten miles, on Petition of Cyrus Bates and others, 11 00

Three days attendance on said Petition, 7 50

Aug. 15th.—To travel from Porter to Norway and returning, ninety-two miles, on Petition of Selectmen of Norway, 9 20

Six days attendance, 15 00

Sept. 2d.—To travel from Porter to South Bridgewater and from Denmark back to Porter, 50 miles, on Petition of John P. Perley and others, 5 00

Four days attendance, 10 00

\$142 68

*County of Oxford to Joseph Tobin, Dr.*

*For services as County Commissioner.*

Sept. 2d, 1846.—To travel from Livermore to Wm. Woodsum's in Peru and back, on Petition of Solomon T. Alden, forty miles, 4 00

Viewing and hearing parties two and a half days, 6 25

Sept. 15th.—To travel from Livermore to Andover North Surplus and back, on Petition of Silvanus Poor and others—100 miles, 10 00

Viewing and hearing parties three days, 7 50

Ferrage, 25

Sept. 22d.—To travel from Livermore to Wayneville and back, on Petition of Isaac N. Stanley and others—thirty miles, 3 00

Hearing parties and making Report, six days, 15 00

Sept. 28th.—To travel from Livermore to Mexico Corner and back on Petition of Isaac N. Stanley—forty-five miles, 4 50

Locating three days, 7 50

Oct. 6th.—To travel from Livermore to Letter A, No. 2, and back, on adjournment, on Petition of S. Poor—one hundred miles, 10 00

Locating on said petition six days, 10 00

Ferrage, 25

Oct. 13th.—To travel from Livermore to Buckfield Village and from Hallowell back, on Petition of James Hersey, Esq., and others—35 miles, 10 00

Viewing, hearing parties and locating seven days, 17 50

Oct. 22d.—To travel from Livermore to Denmark Corner and back, on Petition of James Walker and others—one hundred and ten miles, 15 00

Viewing, hearing parties and locating eleven days, 20 00

Nov. 3d.—To travel from Livermore to Boston and back on Petition of Jonas Greene—eighty miles, 8 00

Ferrage, 25

Nov. 10th.—To travel from Livermore to Daniel Curtis, in Woodstock, and back, on Petition of Daniel Curtis and others, thirty-five miles, 3 50

Attendance one day, 2 50

Nov. 12th.—To travel Daniel Curtis's to Jacob M. Hattie's in Oxford, and back to Livermore—fifty-five miles, 5 00

Viewing, hearing parties and locating two days, 6 20

Nov. 17th.—To travel from Livermore to Greene on petition of Committee of the town of Leeds and back forty miles, 10 00

Viewing and hearing parties three days, 7 50

Nov. 20th.—To locate on petition of R. Clay and others from Bretton to Putnam's Ferry in Rumford, seven days, 17 50

Locating on petition of I. N. Stanley and others, four days, 10 00

Travel from Canton to Livermore, ten miles, 1 00

\$222 35

*County of Oxford to James Burbank, Dr.*

*For services as County Commissioner.*

Sept. 5, 1846.—To travel from Gilford to Peru and back on petition of Sol. T. Alden, eighty-two miles, 8 20

Three days viewing, hearing parties, &c., on said petition, 7 50

Sept. 15th.—To travel from Gilford to Andover and North Surplus back, on petition of Silvanus Poor and others, two miles, 7 50

Viewing and hearing parties two and a half days, 10 00

Sept. 22d.—To travel from Gilford to Wayneville and back, on Petition of Isaac N. Stanley and others—thirty miles, 3 00

Hearing parties and making Report, six days, 15 00

Sept. 28th.—To travel from Gilford to Peru and back on petition of James Walker and others—forty miles, 4 50

Locating three days, 7 50

Oct. 6th.—To travel from Gilford to Peru and back on petition of James Walker and others—forty miles, 10 00

Locating three days, 7 50

Oct. 13th.—To travel from Gilford to Peru and back on petition of James Walker and others—forty miles, 10 00

Locating three days, 7 50

Oct. 20th.—To travel from Gilford to Peru and back on petition of James Walker and others—forty miles, 10 00

Locating three days, 7 50

Oct. 27th.—To travel from Gilford to Peru and back on petition of James Walker and others—forty miles, 10 00

Locating three days, 7 50

Nov. 3d.—To travel from Gilford to Peru and back on petition of James Walker and others—forty miles, 10 00

Locating three days, 7 50

Nov. 10th.—To travel from Gilford to Peru and back on petition of James Walker and others—forty miles, 10 00

Locating three days, 7 50

Nov. 17th.—To travel from Gilford to Peru and back on petition of James Walker and others—forty miles, 10 00

Locating three days, 7 50

Nov. 24th.—To travel from Gilford to Peru and back on petition of James Walker and others—forty miles, 10 00

Locating three days, 7 50

Nov. 31st.—To travel from Gilford to Peru and back on petition of James Walker and others—forty miles, 10 00

Locating three days, 7 50

Dec. 8th.—To travel from Gilford to Peru and back on petition of James Walker and others—forty miles, 10 00

Locating three days, 7 50

Dec. 15th.—To travel from Gilford to Peru and back on petition of James Walker and others—forty miles, 10 00

Locating three days, 7 50

Dec. 22d.—To travel from Gilford to Peru and back on petition of James Walker and others—forty miles, 10 00

Locating three days, 7 50

Dec. 29th.—To travel from Gilford to Peru and back on petition of James Walker and others—forty miles, 10 00

Locating three days, 7 50

Jan. 5th.—To travel from Gilford to Peru and back on petition of James Walker and others—forty miles, 10 00

Locating three days, 7 50

Jan. 12th.—To travel from Gilford to Peru and back on petition of James Walker and others—forty miles, 10 00

Locating three days, 7 50

Jan. 19th.—To travel from Gilford to Peru and back on petition of James Walker and others—forty miles, 10 00

Locating three days, 7 50

Jan. 26th.—To travel from Gilford to Peru and back on petition of James Walker and others—forty miles, 10 00

Locating three days, 7 50

Jan. 31st.—To travel from Gilford to Peru and back on petition of James Walker and others—forty miles, 10 00

Locating three days, 7 50

Feb. 7th.—To travel from Gilford to Peru and back on petition of James Walker and others—forty miles, 10 00

Locating three days, 7 50

Feb. 14th.—To travel from Gilford to Peru and back on petition of James Walker and others—forty miles, 10 00

Locating three days, 7 50

Feb. 21st.—To travel from Gilford to Peru and back on petition of James Walker and others—forty miles, 10 00

Locating three days, 7 50

Feb. 28th.—To travel from Gilford to Peru and back on petition of James Walker and others—forty miles, 10 00

Locating three days, 7 50

Mar. 4th.—To travel from Gilford to Peru and back on petition of James Walker and others—forty miles, 10 00

Locating three days, 7 50

Mar. 11th.—To travel from Gilford to Peru and back on petition of James Walker and others—forty miles, 10 00

Locating three days, 7 50

Mar. 18th.—To travel from Gilford to Peru and back on petition of James Walker and others—forty miles, 10 00</